



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

Thirsty For Your Blood



murder

mystery

kill

40 0 2

Chapter 1 by Guilliana and Rachel

Blood was dripping from the room to the door. Nobody knew what it was, neither what caused it. People were starting to panic, but there was one- no two that were panicking. The killer was one, but it wasn't panicking that much since the detective couldn't find that much evidence. The detective was Hazy.

Hazy hands were trembling with fear every time he searched the house for evidence for the case. He was afraid that the killer would kill him and make an excuse for his death.

Hazy went up the creaky stairs and opened the door. He searched the room for more evidence. "Nothing," he said under his breath, "As usual." Hazy walked to a drawer that drew his curiosity. As he opened the drawer, the door closed. Hazy turned quickly, he was baffled. There was no one with him- or that is what he thought.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

Continue the story

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account